

6/21/93

Dear John Mahnke and Frank Butler,

Your letter of the 12th and the books with it^{us} were forwarded by Carroll & Graf and reached here today.

I am already overextended and cannot make any promises. I'm past 80, unwell, limited in what I can do, and I have the large manuscript of my new book I've not been able to get to reading from beginning to end for some weeks and I should have done it weeks ago.

Thanks to a rather large number of people who have theorized solutions to the two assassinations, pretending that their theories^{es} were fact, there are enormous complications for me when I am the only one who limits himself to fact and virtually all of that is official. It has made many problems for me and taken much time I do not have.

Although more often than not those producing TV shows that want me meet my demand as a condition of my appearance by promising they will not have any theorizing on the show, they almost never keep their words and thus I decline most TV opportunities.

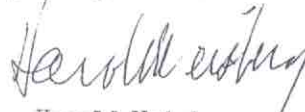
In a work not represented as non-fiction there is every right for writers to say whatever they may want to say, I have learned that for me it is better not to have any association with them.

I did not begin with that belief. I convinced Feltrinelli, after he had declined, to translate and publish *MacBird* in Italy.

I also think that the people should give thought to those terrible crimes and, among other things, decide for themselves what, if any, consequences there were and if they see some, what they have meant. But in recent years when I have been involved it has meant problems for me that I'm^{is} better off avoiding.

When I can I'll read those two books. If I change my mind I'll write you.

Best wishes, and good luck!


Harold Weisberg